The Darkness

Everywhere it is dark. You can’t hear the birds sing or the dogs bark. There is no noise wherever you are. It’s silent at night and day. No one goes outside. It feels like an evil shadow is watching all of us all day long.

We go under tunnels so we can go to the shops and get our food. I look out of the window every day and say, “Let light be everywhere. Let the sun shine, let the warmth be kind and let mankind have joy once more.” It’s been a long time, we all live in the shadows. We are afraid, we hide. Still no light comes.

One night, I saw the first star and I made a wish. My wish was let there be light. Five months later still no light came.

Two years passed and all of us are in the same situation. My hope has started to fade away like the moon’s tears at night a long way away. I wonder if mankind will have joy again? If so, will the birds start to sing? Will the flowers start to bloom? Will leaves start swaying and will the river start flowing again? Will that happen, do you know? But still, my hope fades. Will the sun start dancing on the sea?

A few years later, something weird happened. I heard a sound that I haven’t heard for so long. Birds sang, dogs barked and I heard people’s voices. I thought the sun must be coming up, and it did! I couldn’t believe my eyes.

The sun was up and it was kind. It was warm. The river started to run as fast as wild horses. The leaves stared to sway and everything else happened. Joy came. All of us can now have fun. We can hear mother nature’s animals. We can smell the fresh air everywhere. Everyone is happy. Now we can sit outside and see the sunset.

By Kiara